
Title: Night in the Valley 2

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A gleam of sunshine had
caught my eye, the
reflection from their
chitinous exoskeleton.
Before I could focus on
what I was seeing my
escort let out a bellowing
war cry and brought his
axe down in front of me.
The axe cut through the
air and landed squarely in
the thorax of the
Myrmidex warrior.
Greenish hemolymph oozed
from the wound as the
creature struggled and
writhed. I tried to turn
away but my curiosity
drew me in. The creature
was large, nearly twice
the size of a man.
Insectoid in appearance
with elongated, jointed
appendages. The
unmistakable crimson of
blood splattered a pair of
pincers protruding from
the head. As I moved
closer to get a better
look my escort cleaved
his axe through the air
once again, this time
decapitating the beast.

More greenish ooze leaked
from the creature's neck
and pooled onto the
jungle floor. I had not
seen a Myrmidex since
that day. I would come to
learn the Myrmidex were
a mostly subterranean
species, coming to the
surface only on occasion
to hunt for food to
return to the hive. Eodon
was full of surprises and
each day was rich with

discovery. Such work had
made me tired, a welcome
benefit as it made it
easier to fall asleep and
assuage my unease. Just
as I felt my mind begin
to drift to the land of
nod the jungle fell silent.
Seconds later a chilling
scream echoed throughout
the Valley.